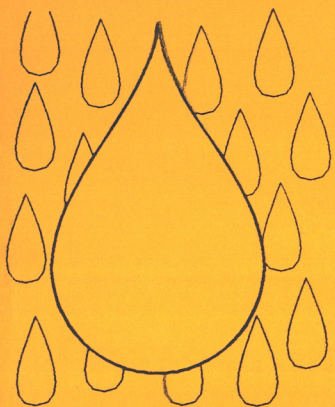




INTERNATIONAL **Today's Bocher** SPECIAL

"the contemporary magazine for Today's Yeshiva Bocher"

היינטִיגער בחור

WORDS
CANNOT
DESCRIBE
THE
FEELINGS
IN OUR
HEARTS

A TRIBUTE TO HAKODOSH AHARON YOSEF HALBERSTAM



INTRODUCTION

The events surrounding the taking of life from Ari Halberstam are perhaps the most devastating suffered by this community, and are undoubtedly unparalleled in our lives as Yeshiva Bochurim. To us Aharon Yosef Halberstam was simply Ari. To us Aharon Yosef Halberstam was a friend. To us Aharon Yosef Halberstam was a good boy, one to be looked up to and admired. It is these factors which further irritate this painful sting, which intensifies the velocity of the punch that we've all felt, and which widens and deepens this tremendous mental gash. When a Bochur whom you've grown to know and care for is suddenly and brutally grabbed from within you midst you find yourself not knowing how to react, in a state of confusion, in a state of shock.

This paper is a sort of documentary on the life of Aharon Yosef Halberstam, and the reason for it's production is the new word which has been added to his name "Hakadosh". You see Ari left us without giving us a chance to really say good-bye, without giving us a chance to tell him just how much his good deeds were appreciated. And so that in effect is what this newspaper is all about, a final good-bye, and an unequivocal pronouncement of appreciation to a Bochur whose life was short-lived, but well lived.

After much discussion about exactly what to do the decision to go forth with this paper in memory of Ari was made on Tuesday the eighth of March. As we wanted to meet a distribution date of Wednesday the 23rd we were left with only two short weeks to put together the pieces of a life which was so mercilessly shattered. Two weeks to collect stories, pictures, and to write the numerous articles which can be found in the pages ahead. If we had not received one hundred percent cooperation from those whose services were necessary you would not be holding this issue in your hand, but complete cooperation is exactly what we got. Just a small illustration of what Ari meant to all who knew him.

We would like to thank all those who lent a helping hand, and all those who let us know that if necessary their hands were available. The Bochurim of Lubavitcher Yeshiva, the Bochurim of Oholei Torah, the family of Ari Halberstam, their relatives, and their neighbors. You made this paper happen. Thank you.

Sincerely yours,
Dovi, Dovid, & Levi

נטפי ניחומים

מזועזעים והמומים אנו עד עומקה ודכדוכה של נפש
מהאסון הכבד אשר פקד את בית ידידנו היקר,
נאמן ביתו של כ"ק אדמו"ר מה"מ שליט"א

הרה"ח ר' חנניה סיני דוד שי
ונו"ב מנשים באוהל תבורך מרת דבורה תחי'
ובני ביתם שיחיו

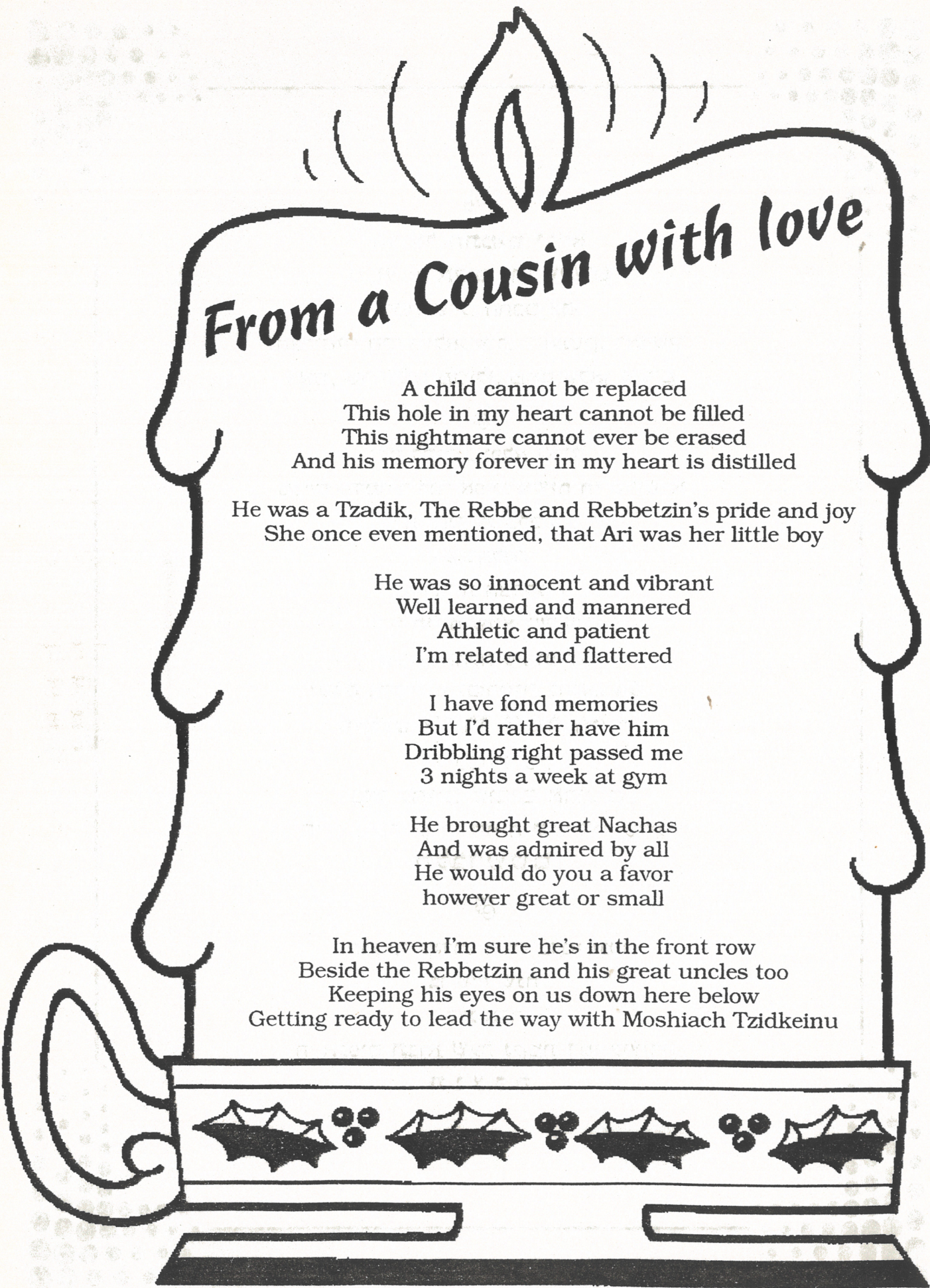
הלברשטם

בהילקח מהם ברשעות ובאכזריות בנס בכורס, תמים
בהליכותיו, תמים במעשיו ו"תמים" בלימודיו, אשר
מילדותו לא זז מד' אמות של בית חיינו, אהוב
ונערץ על כל חבריו וידידיו

התמים אהרן יוסף הי"ד
אשר נרצח על ידי בני עוולה, שפלי המין האנושי

אין מילים בפינו לנחמכם ביגונכם כי רב הוא, מנחם
ציון ובונה ירושלים ישלח לכם ניחומים
וירעיף רחמים בהתגלות מלכנו משיחנו במהרה ממ"ש
והיקצו ורננו שוכני עפר והוא בתוכם

ברוך וחנה קיעוומאן ומשפחתם



From a Cousin with love

A child cannot be replaced
This hole in my heart cannot be filled
This nightmare cannot ever be erased
And his memory forever in my heart is distilled

He was a Tzadik, The Rebbe and Rebbetzin's pride and joy
She once even mentioned, that Ari was her little boy

He was so innocent and vibrant
Well learned and mannered
Athletic and patient
I'm related and flattered

I have fond memories
But I'd rather have him
Dribbling right passed me
3 nights a week at gym

He brought great Nachas
And was admired by all
He would do you a favor
however great or small

In heaven I'm sure he's in the front row
Beside the Rebbetzin and his great uncles too
Keeping his eyes on us down here below
Getting ready to lead the way with Moshiach Tzidkeinu

פ"נ

הבחור התמים יר"א
מגזע אראלים ותרשישים

חמחרש"ל. החכם צבי

וחצדיקים הקי' מזלאטשוב, ליזענסק, ראפשיץ,
צאנז, שר שלום מבעלז, פרימישלאן נבג"מ



זכה לקירוב נפלא ואבהי

מכ"ק אדמו"ר רוח אפינו משיח ה' שליט"א

ונתחנך על ברכיו

ולחבלי"ח

מהרבנית הצדקנית

מרת חי' מושקא ז"ל ע"ה

שקד באהלה של תורה

ועסק במסירות ובזריזות בהמבצעים

הקדוש אהרן יוסף הי"ד

בנו בכורו של

יבדל לחיים טובים ארוכים

הרה"ת משב"ק ר' חנניה סיני דוד שליט"א

הלברשטם



נהרג על קידוש השם בדמי ימיו

בן ט"ז שנה

כ"ג אדר

ה' אלפים תבוא שעת נקמת דמו ליצירה

ת.נ.צ.ב.ה.



From a friend, From the heart.

It was late Friday night Purim. The 16 year old bochur and myself made our way to a side room, leaving momentarily behind the scene of the Farbrengin taking place in the adjacent room. The late hour led us to sit down on the inviting chairs. Being after a few L'Chaims, my curiosity overtook me and I began to inquire about his personal relationship with the Rebbe Shlita. After much persuasion his natural instinct took him over and he reluctantly began to relate: "When I was in fourth grade the Rebbe asked me who my Melamed in Yeshiva was. When I told the Rebbe he replied "Tell your Melamed to learn a little bit of Sichos with the boys." "That's a heavy story, did the Rebbe ask you in English or in Yiddish?" "English!" As the bochur stood up he smiled and told me "as time goes on I'll tell you more". Those were the last words I heard from Ari. What normally would have slipped to the back of my mind, I will remember always. Who would think that a mere week later I would be writing an obituary for my dear friend.

I first met Ari in the summer of '85. It was our first day in Camp Gan Yisroel Parksville. The head counselor was dividing the bunks. "Ari Halberstam" he shouted. Then he called four other names, names of children from troubled backgrounds, then I heard my name. I was horrified. "Is this why I came to camp?" I angrily thought to myself "So I can be separated from my friends and be put together with boys whose lifestyles are not similar to mine?" As we walked out of Shul I watched as my friends were placed in another bunk, and then I noticed Ari, my "Friend" among boys who I considered to be "Foes". I excitedly approached him and started babbling about how unfair this was and what we were going to do to extricate ourselves from this horrific bunk, but he wasn't buying any of it. Ari placed our whole situation into proper perspective, telling me that we would be in this bunk, and we might as well make the best of it. And that's exactly what we did.

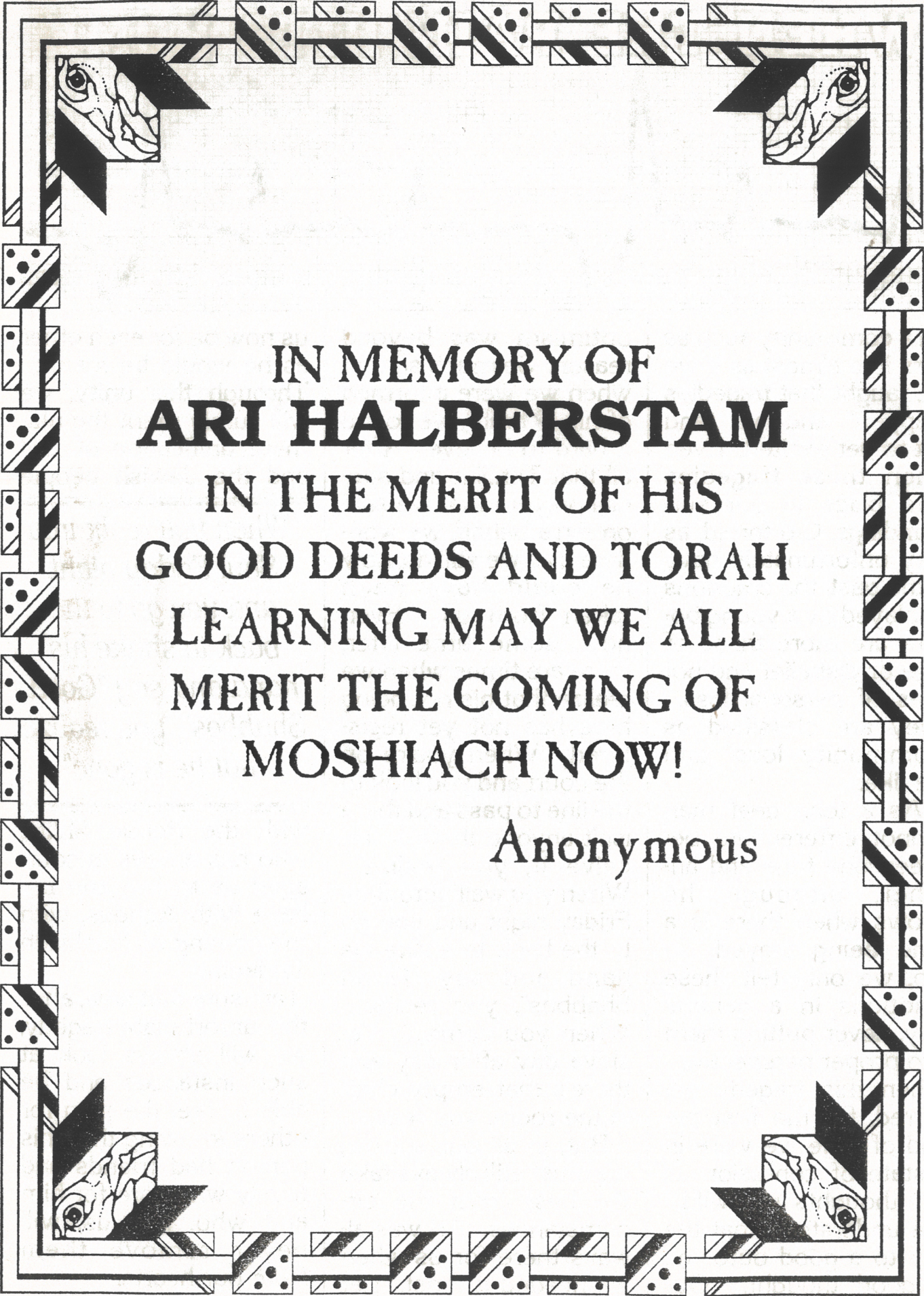
He was such an optimistic individual, clear headed, focused, and friendly. One Motzoi Shabbos he told me "every time there is Machlokis the Rebbe is affected, so why do people continue on like this?" The words speak for themselves of his affable character, they also say something about his closeness with the Rebbe, and how he wouldn't do anything which may adversely affect the Rebbe.

One memory of Ari which sticks out in my mind is a couple of weeks ago, before Ari took a terrorist bullet, he walked into shul with his little brother, 3 or 4 the oldest. They walked into 770 together looking very happy, holding hands. I remember his little brother looking up at his older brother with an unmistakable gleam of admiration in his eyes. All those who have come in contact with Ari know that he's got plenty to be proud of.



THIS PAGE IS DEDICATED TO
THE SACRED MEMORY OF
ARI HALBERSTAM
WHO WAS A TRUE FRIEND
TO ALL & WHOSE NAME
WILL BE REMEMBERED
FOREVER.

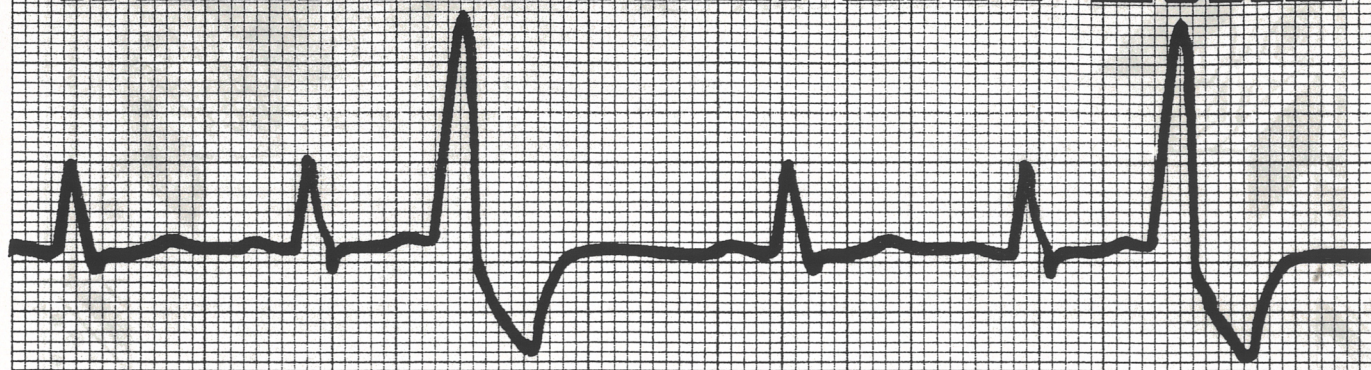
Y.B.K.



IN MEMORY OF
ARI HALBERSTAM
IN THE MERIT OF HIS
GOOD DEEDS AND TORAH
LEARNING MAY WE ALL
MERIT THE COMING OF
MOSHIACH NOW!

Anonymous

WHEN THE PAIN HITS HOME



In a community such as ours it is almost as if we are taught that tragedies "happen" and we tend not to get excited. Even when these tragedies take place in our surroundings, G-d forbid, as they unfortunately have in the past, the emotions displayed by a young bochur are more those of rage or disbelief and not ones of personal loss. They are classified as "community loss" and the like.

As a tone deaf man cannot differentiate between one tune and another, although he knows when there is a tune being played, so too, we only felt these emotions in a general way, never putting them into proper perspective. When this tragedy occurred, for the first period of time we were in a state of confusion as our thoughts ran wild. We understood that the key to a good outcome is good thought. Our

optimism was beyond reason. So much so that when we were informed of his "P'tirah", we found it hard to believe. After all that Tehilim and special prayers that we said on Ari's behalf, we wondered, as we still do, how he could have been taken from us. Even now, some time later, there are times when we realize that his not being here has not yet registered. When you're on the court and you look to the line to pass and there isn't anyone there to receive it, you realize. When you walk into Shul Friday night and you go to the back to shake his hand and say "Good Shabbos", you realize. When you come to Yeshiva day after day and there's that empty chair in the room, you realize.

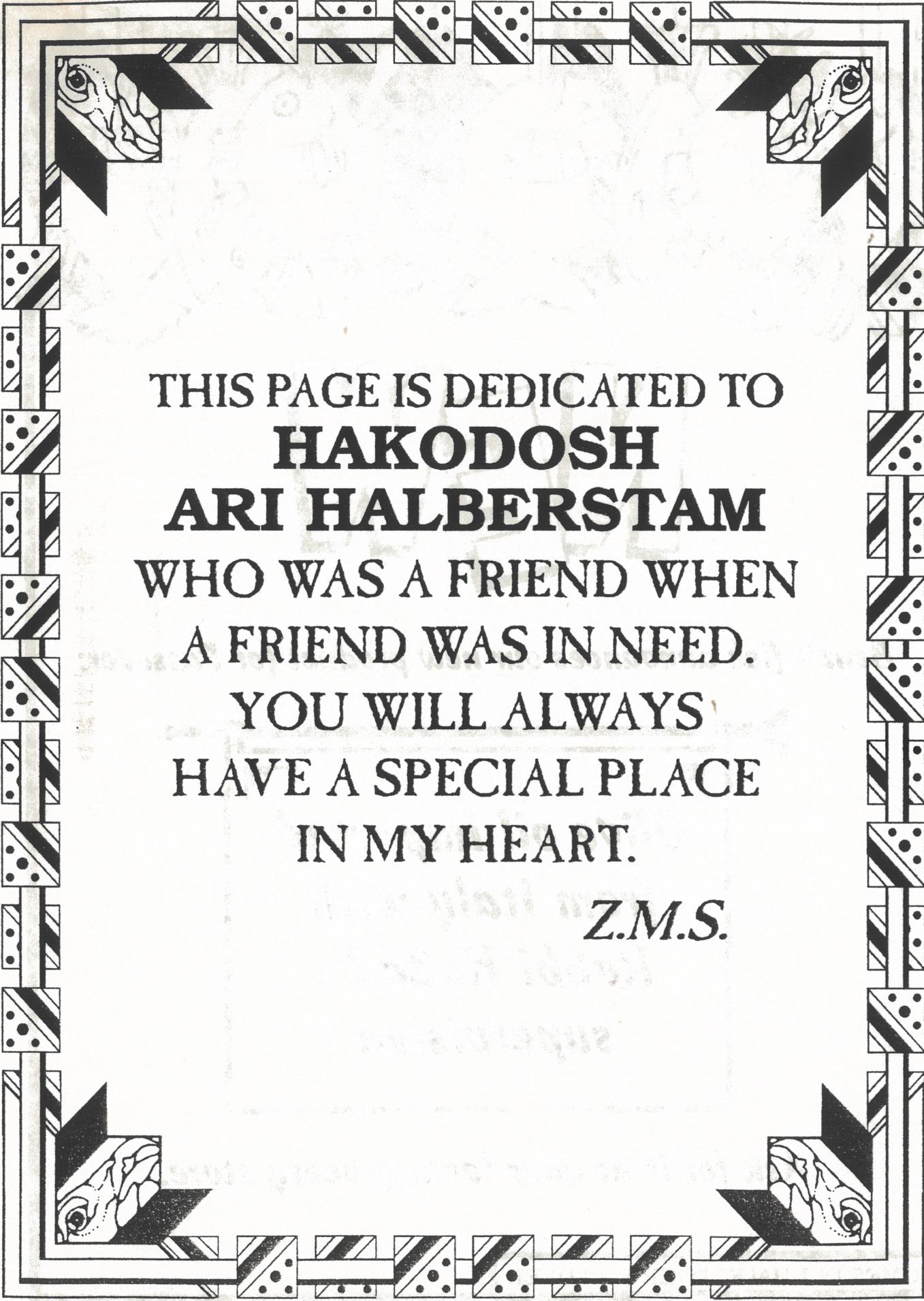
But, in all our sorrow, we must still always take the best from the circumstances. Ari was always there for us when we needed it most. Let

us now be for each other as he would be for us. Through this unity, we will surely merit the ultimate unification of G-d and the Jewish people

"When you walk into Shul Friday night and you go to the back to shake his hand and say "Good Shabbos", you realize that he is gone"

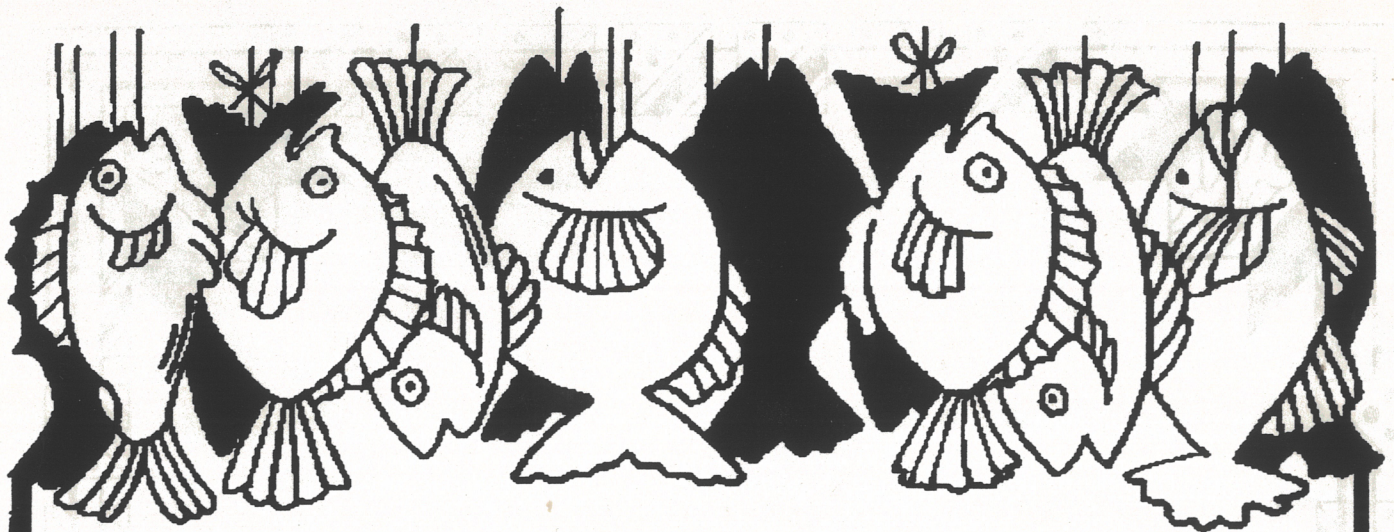
with the Rebbe Shlita, who has always encouraged us to live and behave with Achdus, with the coming of Moshiach Tzidkeinu.

I am sure that now, after this unfortunate tragedy, we will always look at such instances and be able to feel the pain for others knowing that this person had friends and family who care for him and who, like us, will never remove them from our hearts.



THIS PAGE IS DEDICATED TO
HAKODOSH
ARI HALBERSTAM
WHO WAS A FRIEND WHEN
A FRIEND WAS IN NEED.
YOU WILL ALWAYS
HAVE A SPECIAL PLACE
IN MY HEART.

Z.M.S.



NEW

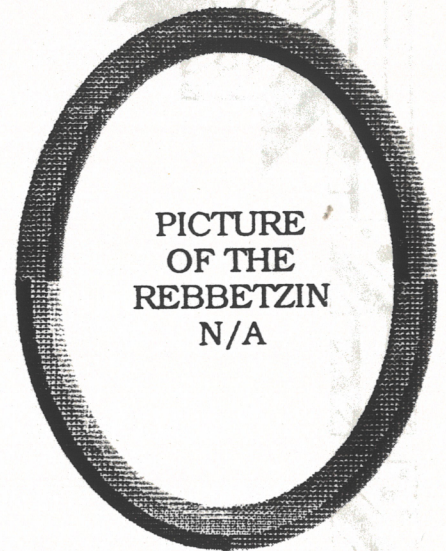
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ALMOST A FAMILY



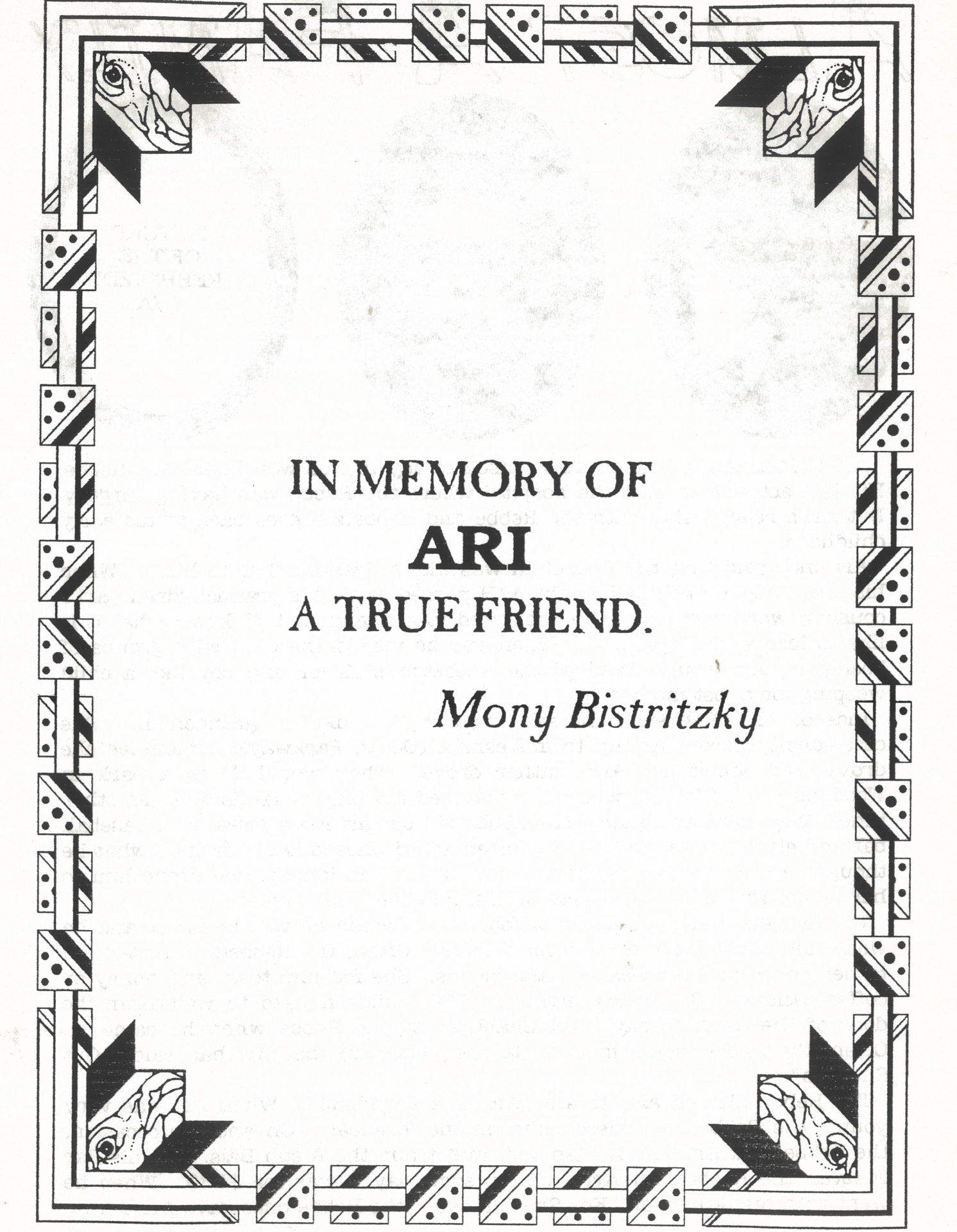
Ari Halberstam spent his last conscious day in this world with the Rebbe. His last act was to visit the hospital where the Rebbe was having surgery. But Ari's relationship with the Rebbe and Rebbetzin goes back to his early childhood.

Ari once said that the Rebbetzin was like a grandmother to him. When his great uncle, Rabbi J.J. Hecht A"H passed away, his grandchildren (Ari's cousins) were very sad. Ari remarked to a friend that "I know what it is like to lose a grandparent". Whenever he visited the Ohel with groups of bochurim, Ari would stand at the Rebbetzin's Kever and cry like a child weeping for a lost mother.

Indeed, the Rebbetzin herself treated Ari like a grandchild. She occasionally picked Ari up from Yeshiva (Ocean Parkway); sometimes she drove, and sometimes Ari's father drove. They would go to a park in Woodmere, Long Island, where she watched Ari play or go fishing. At other times, they went shopping. The Rebbetzin bought Ari a sweater, a baseball bat and glove, and a bicycle. She often asked Chesed (Ari's father) what he thought Ari would like her to buy for him. Occasionally, she drove him to her home, where he would play until the Rebbe came home.

The Rebbetzin sent packages of food to Ari when he was in camp, and he would distribute some of it to his friends. Often, the Rebbetzin invited Ari to her house on Erev Shabbos afternoons. She fed him toast and honey or coffee candies. On Friday nights in 770, children used to wait near the door of the Shul, to say "Gut Shabbos" to the Rebbe when he came in. Often, the Rebbe would mention to the Rebbetzin that Ari had said, "Gut Shabbos".

The Rebbe himself also treated Ari as a grandchild. When Ari was very young, the Rebbe once kissed him on the forehead. On another occasion, the Rebbe took Ari onto his lap and taught him the Aleph Bais. For his Bar Mitzvah the Rebbe sent Ari a check; some say it was for \$180. When he went with his father for "Kos Shel Brocha", the Rebbe once gave Ari a . . .



IN MEMORY OF
ARI
A TRUE FRIEND.

Mony Bistritzky

... bottle of mashkeh and a Brocha along with the wine. The Rebbe once mentioned in a Sichah that one should give Tzedakah before eating. Whenever Ari was at the Rebbe's house when the Rebbe was at home, the Rebbe would take out 3 coins to give to Tzedakah: one for himself, one for the Rebbetzin, and one for Ari. When Ari told the Rebbe that he often feels sad when thinking about the Rebbetzin, the Rebbe said that whenever he feels sad he should put 88 cents into the pushka. The Rebbe gave Ari the Rebbetzin's personal Sidur after her passing. He told Ari that he is giving him the Sidur because Ari gave much Nachas Ruach to the Rebbetzin. Before Pesach, Ari invited the Rebbe to his house for the Seder so that the Rebbe would not eat alone. The Rebbe assured Ari that he would not be alone, for the Frierdiker Rebbe would be with him.

Every Erev Pesach Ari would go with his father and brothers to take Matzoh which the Rebbe personally gave him. After the Rebbe's stroke 2 years ago, Chesed wished to take Ari to get Matzoh as usual. Ari said that he could not go, for he couldn't bear to see the Rebbe in that state. Ari was once quoted as saying, "How can we live when the Rebbe is in such a Matziv?"

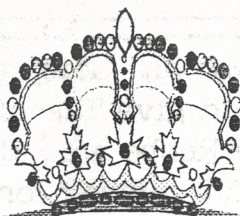
Ari's Midos Tovos were seen not only in his relationship with the Rebbe and Rebbetzin. His cousin, Chanoch Kaplan, says that whenever he came to Crown Heights for Shabbos from Baltimore, which was almost every week, Ari would give up his bed for him, and sleep on the couch. He regularly invited out-of-town boys to eat at his home on Shabbos. If anyone ever was hurt Ari was the first to lend a hand. One time, the Rebbetzin sent Ari a message that she would pick him up from the Yeshiva the next day at 2:30. He telephoned her and asked her to pick him up at 3:30 instead. He did not want the other children to become envious when they saw her picking him up.

Ari was also known as a Masmid and an "Oved". He recently learned 3 "Prokim" of Gemorah by heart; his principle had planned to test him on it the day after the shooting. Ari never continued to the next piece of Gemorah before he was sure that he understood the previous piece thoroughly. He also had a daily Shiur on Inyonei Geulah U'Moshiach. He took this Shiur very seriously, and also influenced others to undertake this. He used to say, "What makes you different from a Misnagid if you don't learn these Inyonim? Come, sit down with me, and let's learn together."

On a regular basis, Ari would skip breakfast, and continue davening until it was time for Seder Niglah. At Kabolah Shabbos, he would stand near the elevator and daven at great length. A friend says that at his last Maariv in this world Ari davened like he was never seen to daven before. Even at his last Shacharis, at the hospital, Ari did not rush, although he knew the Rebbe would be leaving very soon.



**A VERY
SPECIAL THANK YOU
GOES TO THOSE WHO
CONTRIBUTED STORIES, AND
TO THOSE WHO HELPED US
CORROBORATE STORIES THAT
WE WERE NOT SURE ABOUT.**



לזכות

ב"ק אדמו"ר שליט"א



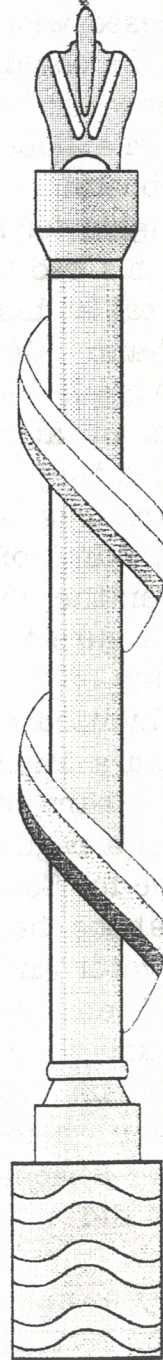
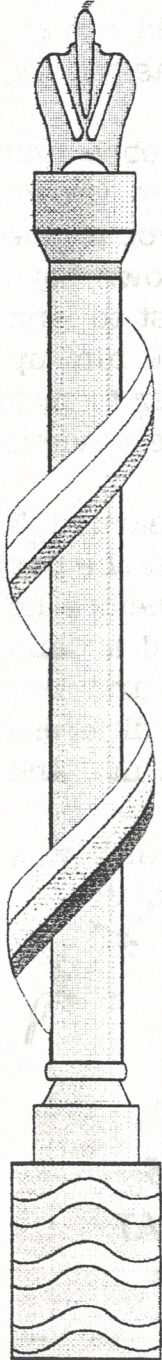
יחזק השי"ת בריאותו.

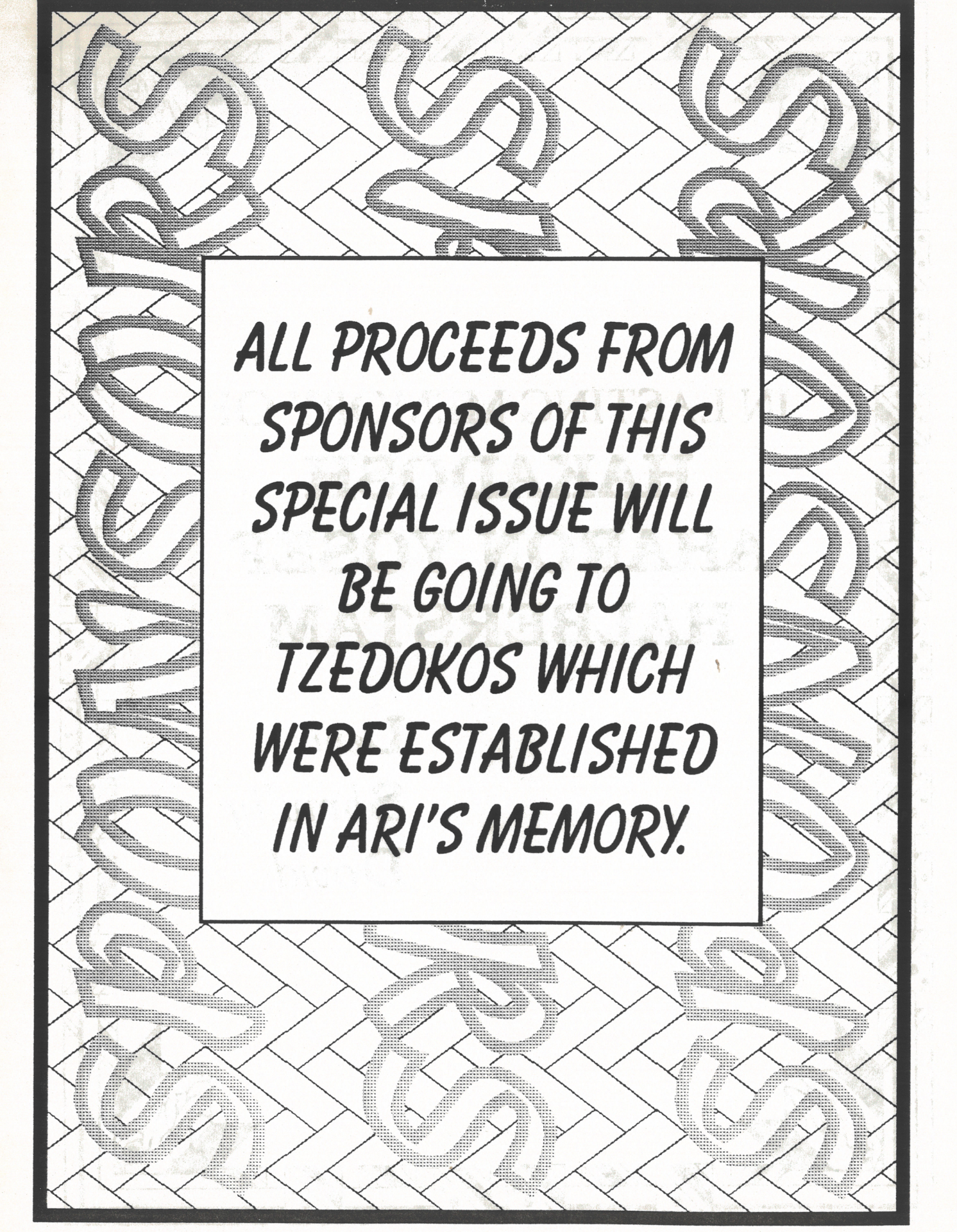
וישלח לו רפואה שלימה וקרובה
בבל רמ"ח אבריו ושס"ה גידיו הק'.
ויתן לו אריכות ימים ושנים טובות.
ובקרוב ממש יוליכנו לקראת
הגאולה האמיתית והשלימה.



אשר

יחי אדונינו מורינו ורבינו מלך המשיח לעולם ועד





***ALL PROCEEDS FROM
SPONSORS OF THIS
SPECIAL ISSUE WILL
BE GOING TO
TZEDOKOS WHICH
WERE ESTABLISHED
IN ARI'S MEMORY.***

IN LASTING MEMORY OF
HAKADOSH
AHARON YOSEF
HALBERSTAM

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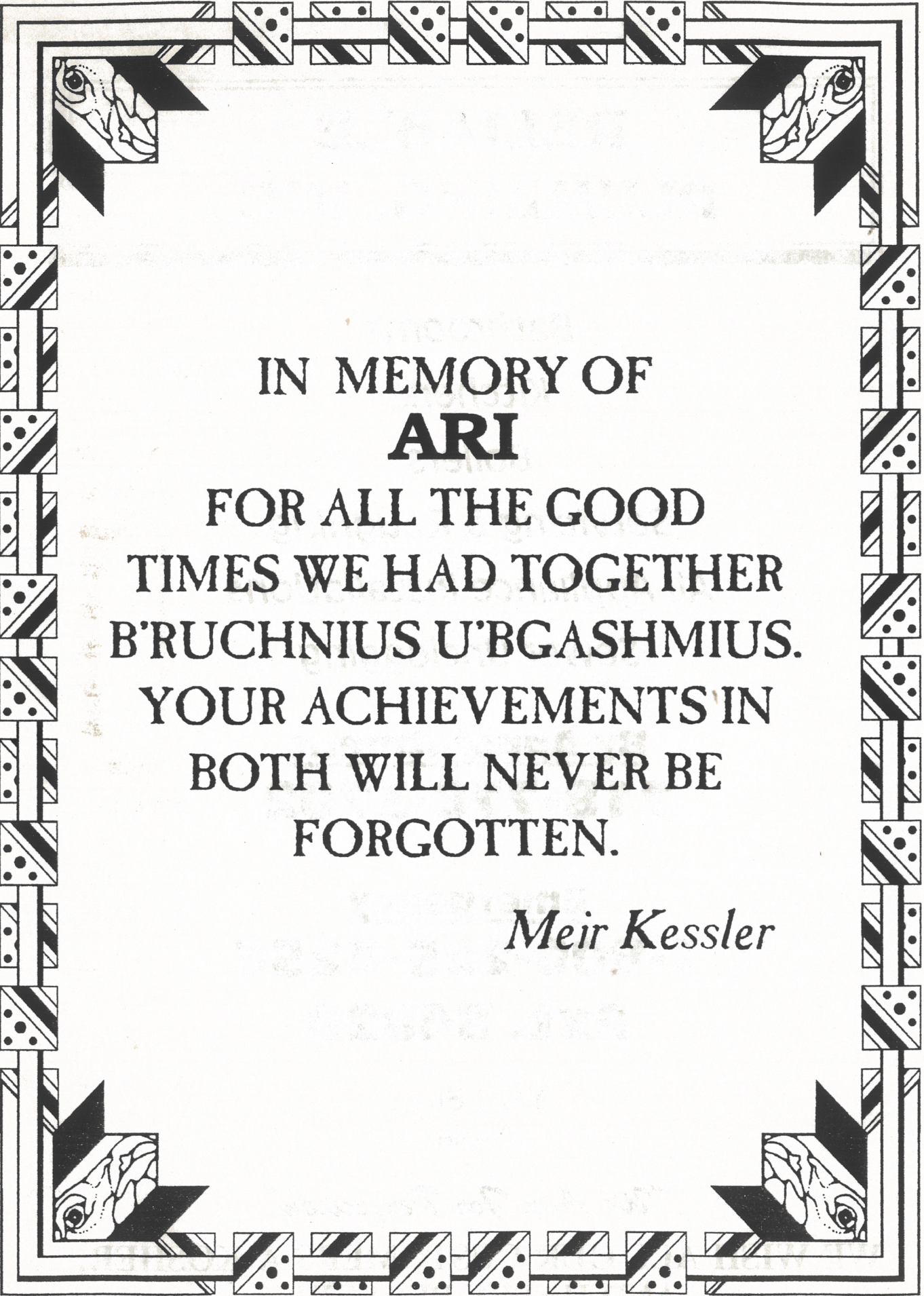
SHLOIME GUTLEIZER

יחי אדונינו מורינו ורבינו מלך המשיח לעולם ועד

A BOCHUR'S MEMOIRS

It seems as though too much of our young lives is spent going from tragedy to tragedy. That too often we turn on the radio to hear about a violent storm headed our way, but instead hear of an act of violence which has already hit. That many a new day dawns to reveal T.V. News vans roaming through our streets, here to report on a shooting, stabbing, or if we're lucky only a beating.

My mind is filled with many horrific memories. There are memories of the assassination and funeral of Rabbi Meir Kahana, of the three days of *pogrom* which left me scared to leave my house, of the hateful destruction of the life of Yankel Rosenbaum, and of the words that were uttered from the mouths of his attackers. I have many memories of demonstrations, shouting for justice, and screaming when it did not prevail, demanding extra protection, demanding federal investigations, and demanding arrests. I have many memories which involve courthouses, of sitting shoulder to shoulder with radical Blacks and Arabs who had come to show solidarity with their "Brothers", of hearing witnesses take the oath of truth & then go on to tell blatant lies. And in too many cases I have memories of the jury foreman standing up and shamelessly announcing a verdict of Not Guilty. I recall the disgusting details of the plundering of Pessah Leah Lapine, and how we walked together with the Rebbe at her funeral. And fresh in my mind I have memories of the Brooklyn Bridge shootings. Of a friend who had his young life grabbed away by the bullets of an Arab gunman, bullets which tore the flesh of four, and the hearts of thousands. There are those who say that this is the darkness before dawn. Even if the light is as light as the darkness is dark, I still don't think it's worth it.



IN MEMORY OF
ARI
FOR ALL THE GOOD
TIMES WE HAD TOGETHER
B'RUCHNIUS U'BGASHMIUS.
YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS IN
BOTH WILL NEVER BE
FORGOTTEN.

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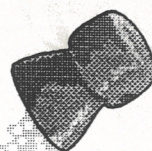
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CLUB XXVII

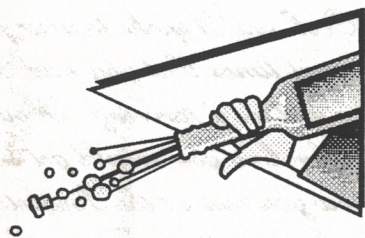
"ובמושב לצים לא ישב"



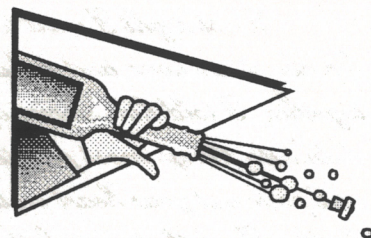
TO OUR DEAR MEMBER

ARI

WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR LAST



L'CHAIM



MEMBERS

LEVI NEUBORT - SHMUEL ARYEH METZGER - DOVID YEHUDA BROWNSTEIN
YEHOSHUA MENACHEM MENDEL YACCOV HALEVI BEN TZVI HALEVI SCHEINER
ARI MINKOWICS - EZZY SCHAFFRAN - SHOLOM ANDRUSIER
ELMO TENENBAUM - ELCHONON DEUTCH - MANOR PERETZ
SHOLOM LAINE - JOSH RATNER - TONY HOROWITZ

SPECIAL GUEST APPEARANCES

ELI MULI ABRAMOWITZ - CHONY RIFKIN - YUDA LIPSKER
SHNAZ LIPSKER - DOVI SCHEINER - ZALMEN SKOBLO - DOV FRIEDMAN
YITZY LIPZYC - ELI SCHECHTER - MORDY RUBENSTIEN - YITZY KAMMAN

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"YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE"



DEAR ARI

יום ה' כ"ז אדר ה' תבוא שעת נקמת דמו

How's everything in "Thomayim"? How different is the atmosphere where you are than it is down here? What does this world look like from a higher point of view? Well, I guess you'll answer all these questions for me when Moshiach comes.

Anyway, things down here aren't too great. Last Monday night the Rebbe suffered seizures and went to the hospital the following morning. This morning we learned that the Rebbe Shlita had another stroke, this time affecting his left side.

Today marks two years that we haven't seen him as we'd like to. In my eyes, the two strokes represent the destruction of the two "Botei Mikdashos", but I know that the Rebbe will return to complete and everlasting health which will herald the Days of Moshiach. I see this everlasting health representing the third Beis Hamikdash which will be just that.

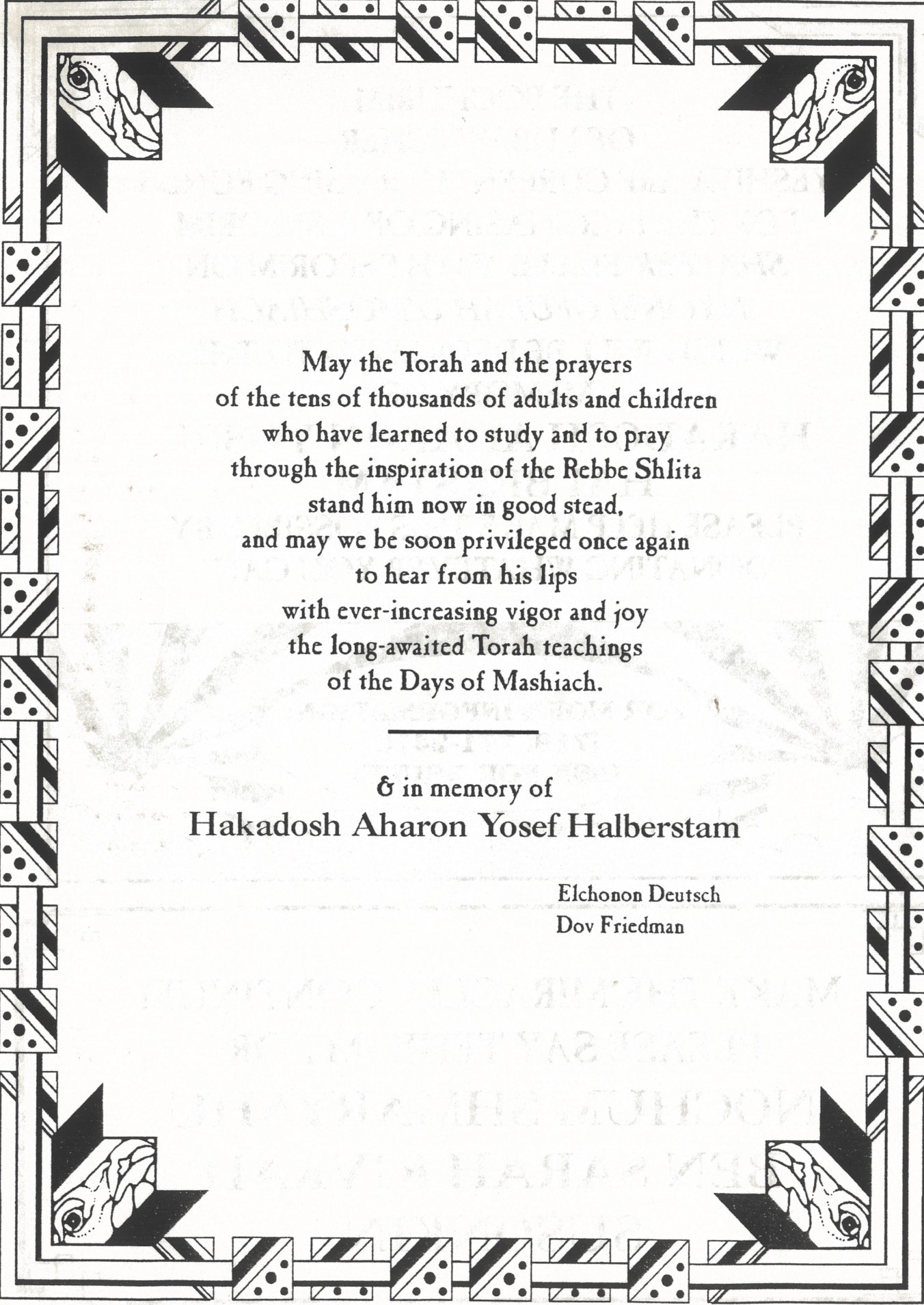
Last night I went to your house to be "Menachem Ovel" and I spoke to your father for about an hour and a half. I spoke to him about the great times that you and I had together. I told him stories of when we were in camp together and we'd farbreng. How you didn't do things most people did when they drank. But rather how you would get serious and pour out your heart on the Matsiv of the Rebbe and how you missed the Rebbetzin so badly. I see that your father and family miss you very much. Sometimes, I dream of you at night and I see flashes of you by day. And every time I am reminded of things that happened between us. I try to remember details to give them over to your father.

Today I went to the Ohel to say Tehilim for the Rebbe M.H.M. Shlita and I saw that a foundation was already made for your Matzeva. Now that I realize that you do hear me in some sense, I want to ask you a personal favor. Because we always used to do favors for each other, I'm hoping you'll come through again. Go to the Rebbetzin and together round up as many neshomos as you can. Together go to the "Hisei HaKavod" and shout out "Higiah L'zman Krias Thema Shel Shacharis". The night is over and the darkness must become light. It's time to bring Moshiach already. Demand, Ari, that the pain and suffering come to an end immediately. And, if Hashem doesn't awake from all that, go on a hunger strike like you used to do in camp.

They say that "Time mends a broken heart." But, I think it's going to take allot more than that to mend a shattered spirit. As it seems, at this point it will take nothing less than Moshiach to mend our spirits.

There are many things being done in your memory. Cholei Torah is working on a library for "Tnyonei Geulah U'moshiach." Chovevei Torah is also arranging a bookshelf with such seforim. T.Y. H. for Lag B'omer, a day before your birthday, there will be 17 Mitzvah Tanks. You will surely be on the first Tank.

As I approach the end of this letter, I wonder if you'll read it, and if so will you do as you're being asked. In any case this is what I have to write. Looking forward to seeing you in the front line when Moshiach comes.

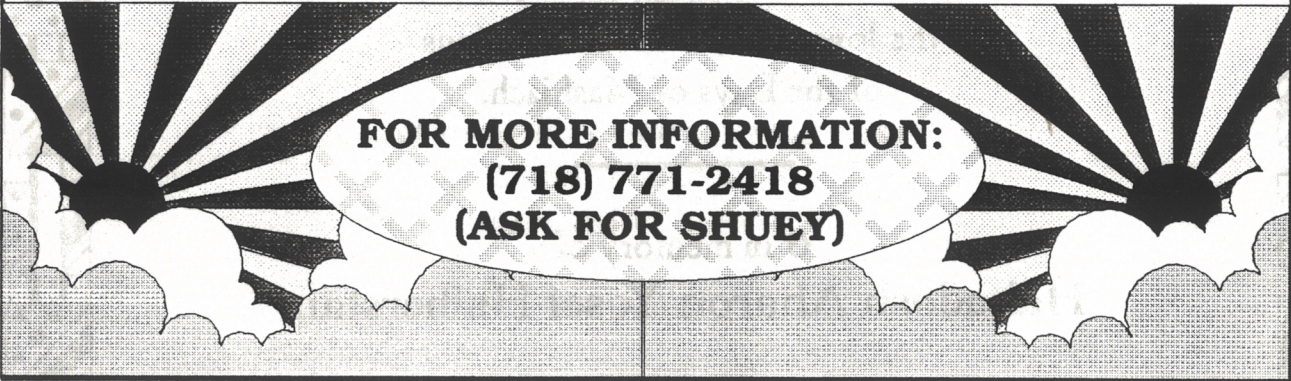


May the Torah and the prayers
of the tens of thousands of adults and children
who have learned to study and to pray
through the inspiration of the Rebbe Shlita
stand him now in good stead,
and may we be soon privileged once again
to hear from his lips
with ever-increasing vigor and joy
the long-awaited Torah teachings
of the Days of Mashiach.

& in memory of
Hakadosh Aharon Yosef Halberstam

Elchonon Deutsch
Dov Friedman

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OF LUBAVITCHER
YESHIVA ARE CURRENTLY RAISING FUNDS
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WHICH WILL BE DEDICATED TO THE
MEMORY OF
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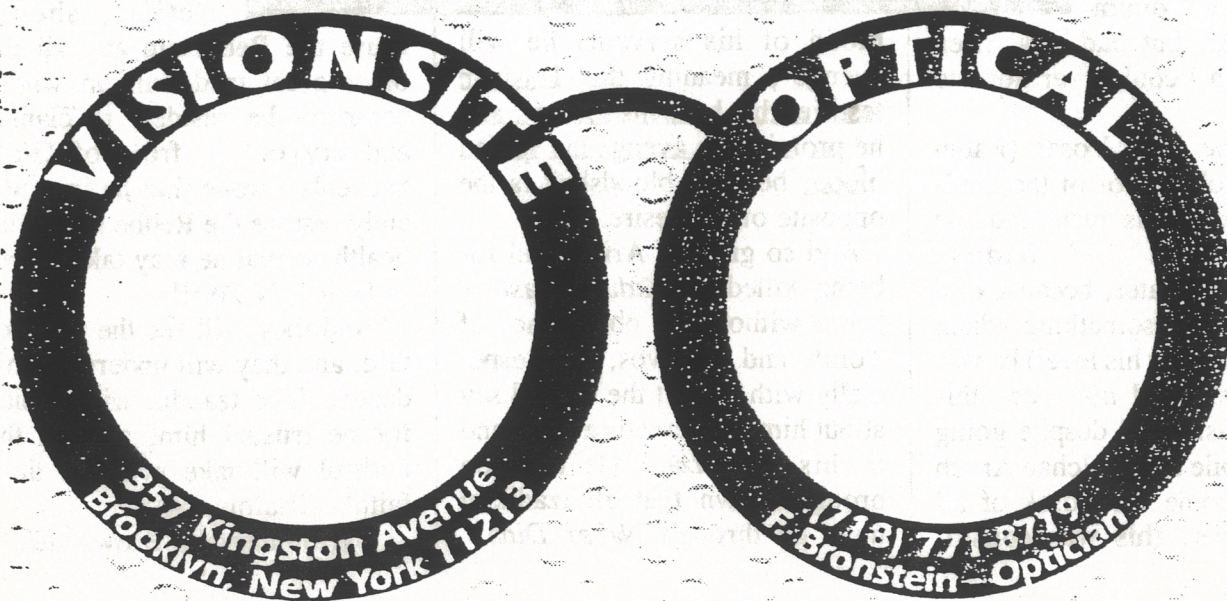


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המקום יאמר לצרותינו די!
יחי אדונינו מורינו ורבינו מלך המשיח לעולם ועד



"They sharpened their tongues like swords, they drew their bitter arrows. To shoot hiddenly the whole, suddenly they shoot him and do not fear. They strengthen unto themselves something bad, they tell to hide stumbling blocks, they say who will discover. They search for blame, they completed the search and kept it inside, deep in the heart." (Psalms, 64)

At 10:30am Tuesday morning the news broke in 770. "Bochurim were shot on the Brooklyn Bridge!" The horrifying report left everyone shocked. How could such a thing happen to bochurim, Tmimim, "The kings legion"? A pall of grief fell on Crown Heights and the Jewish community at large. The passing of a young Yeshiva bochur brought Jews from all affiliations and persuasions, to pay their respects to Ari Halberstam, who was killed for being a Jew, a chossid of the Rebbe Melech Hamoshiach. As I walked behind the hearse, I said goodbye to someone who had been a Tomim like myself, but had now risen higher than I could ever hope to reach.

Even the Beis Yosef (Rabbi Yosef Karo), author of the Shulchan Aruch, was promised the merit to die "Al Kidush Hashem", but later, because of a certain reason (something which wasn't fitting for his level) he was punished and did not merit this great Zchus. And despite going on to compile the Shulchan Aruch and to become the Posek of all Jews forever, **this was consid-**

ered to be a punishment, because Kidush Hashem is even greater.

The greatness of Kidush Hashem brings the person to such a level of holiness that "They say to him **"Kodosh"**, "since he was killed **"Al Kidush Hashem"**, because he was Jewish, and Hashem will **avenge his blood!** Like we say in *Av Harachamim* "...The Chasidim ... and Tmimim ... who gave their lives for *Kidush Hashem* ... and he will **avenge the spilled blood of his servants** as the Torah of Moshe states... "for the

besides for those who die "Al Kidush Hashem")

And yet, with all the greatness of Kidush Hashem, we've already gone through enough Kidush Hashem over the generations, and we cry to the Aibershter "Ad Mosai?!" Why, after all these years of Golus, did a young bochur have to be taken from us?! Our only comfort is that this will be the last incident of Kidush Hashem, and all Jews will continue "without interruption" to everlasting life, when Hashem will make the biggest

Kidush Hashem, that "I will hallow my great name, and the nations will know that I am G-d, when I will hallow myself through you, in front of your very eyes, (through this that) I will take you from the nations, and I will gather you from all the lands and I will bring you to your land." (Yechezkel 36:23, 24)

Ari, who was so close to the Rebbe and the Rebbetzin o.b.m. during his lifetime, should

rouse the Rebbetzin and all the other great tzaddikim in whose company he resides, to clamor and cry out in front of G-d's heavenly throne that he immediately restore the Rebbe to his full health so that he may take us out of Golus, NOW!!!

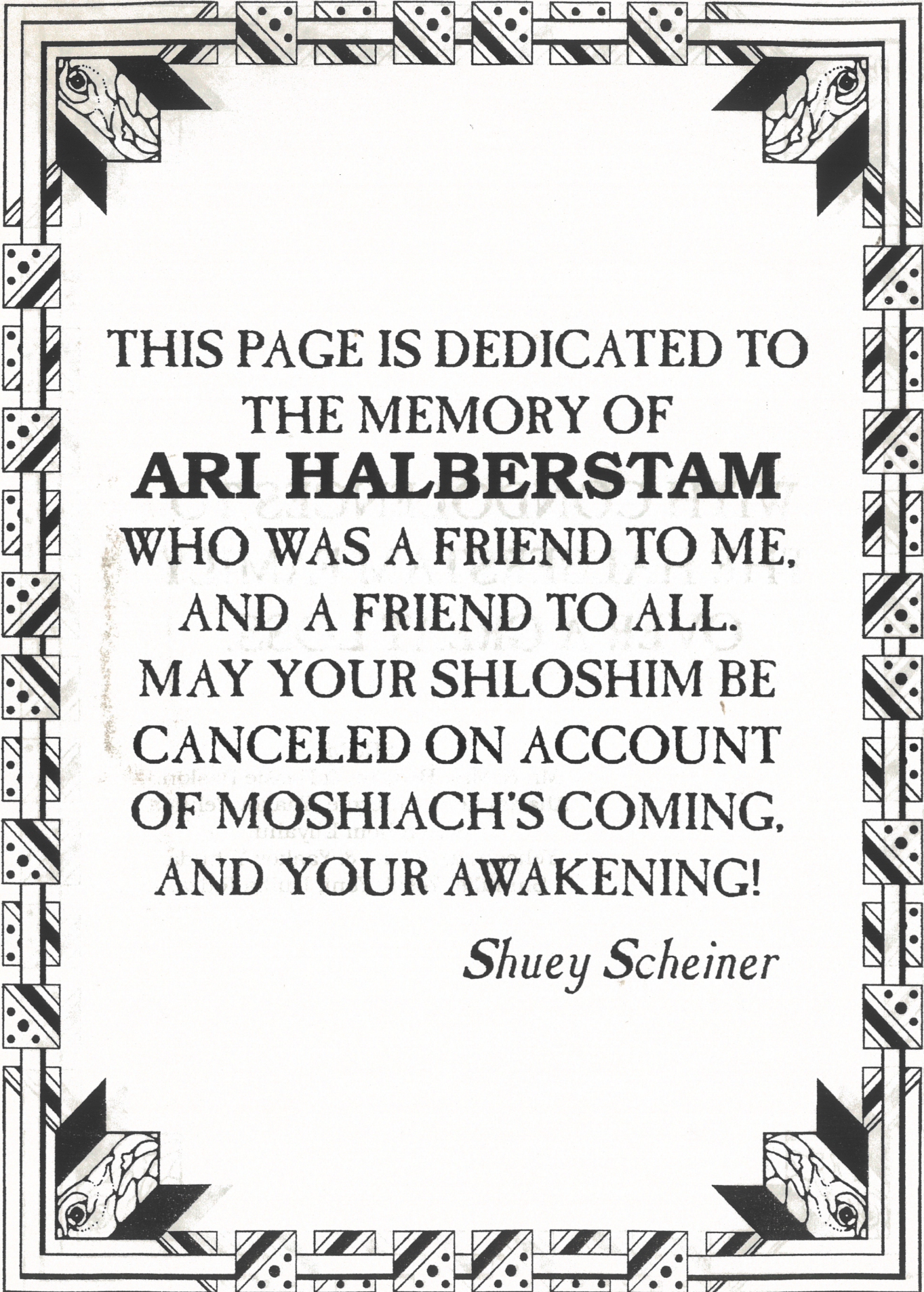
"And they will see the work of G'd, and they will understand his deeds. The tzaddik will rejoice for he trusted him, and all the faithful will take pride in their faith". (Psalms, 64)

By: Shmaryahu Brownstien



blood of his servants he will **avenge**", meaning that Hashem testifies that he is his servant, and he promises to avenge his spilled blood, because bloodshed is the opposite of his desire.

And so great is Ari's level for being killed *Al Kidush Hashem* [even without his observance of Torah and Mitzvos, and especially with it] that the Chazal say about him "No creature can stand in his *mechitza*. (It is even brought down that all tzadikim must go through *Nahar Dinar*



THIS PAGE IS DEDICATED TO
THE MEMORY OF
ARI HALBERSTAM
WHO WAS A FRIEND TO ME,
AND A FRIEND TO ALL.
MAY YOUR SHLOSHIM BE
CANCELED ON ACCOUNT
OF MOSHIACH'S COMING,
AND YOUR AWAKENING!

Shuey Scheiner

**WITH CONDOLENCES TO
THE HALBERSTAM FAMILY
OVER A GREAT LOSS.**

FROM:

Mr. & Mrs. Benzion & Bassie Raskin.
Aharon Leib, Shternie, Yaakov Yehuda
& Avrohom Eliyahu.
Yehoshua, Zeldie, & Yaakov Yehuda.
Shmulie, Yossi, Yoni, Dulba Raiza.

לזכות
כ"ק אדמו"ר שליט"א
מלך המשיח

*

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בבריאות הנכונה וחיים נצחיים
ויוליכנו קוממיות לארצנו הקדושה
ויבנה מקדש במקומו
ותיכף ומיד ממש

*

יחי אדונינו מורינו ורבינו מלך המשיח לעולם ועד

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בן הרה"ח הרה"ת חס"ד שי
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A TIP OF THE HAT TO A TRUE CLASS ACT HON. MAYOR RUDOLF W. GIULIANI

Dear Mr. Mayor,

One must give credit where credit is due
and so Mr. Mayor our hats go off to you,
for a job well done-as hasn't been done before
no matter how hard we knocked on your door.
For us to know that we can count on you,
for the protection you give us, from the men in blue,
is a comfort we much need, especially at this time-
when the damage is still so fresh in our minds.
May G-D help you to continue in this way,
you should always be so determined to display,
your conviction to see that Justice is done,
for then you will know that you have truly won!
You have shown us where your priorities lie,
and therefore, no matter how much one may try
to create havoc, while under your rule,
they will very swiftly be made the fool.
It is comforting to know the severity you show
to those that dealt us such a heavy blow,
and it is just this attitude "that Justice must prevail"
that will bring peace to this city in which you hail.
Surely for this, G-D's blessings will be with you always,
as we will pray for your success through all your days.

Respectfully,

A Parent

A TRANSCRIPT OF THIS
POEM WAS SENT TO
MAYOR GIULIANI





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F

THIS SPECIAL ISSUE OF TODAY'S BOCHUR IS DEDICATED TO THE EVERLASTING MEMORY OF HAKODOSH AHARON YOSEF HALBERSTAM. ARI WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED BY HIS FRIENDS FOR HIS EXCELLENCE IN EVERYTHING HE DID. WHY WE HAD TO LOSE HIM IS INEXPLICABLE. A PURE AND INNOCENT BOCHUR WHO ONLY WANTED TO LIVE HIS LIFE UP TO THE EXPECTATIONS OF THE REBBE SHLITA MELECH HAMOSHIACH.

ARI GAVE HIS LIFE UP AL KIDDUSH HASHEM WITH WORDS OF TEHILIM ON HIS LIPS, WORDS THAT WERE UTTERED TO HASTEN THE RECOVERY OF THE REBBE SHLITA. WE NOW HOPE AND PRAY THAT HE BE STUBBORN IN THE HEAVENLY COURTS, ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER RABBEIM AND KEDOSHIM FROM THE PAST GENERATIONS IN DEMANDING THAT HASHEM SEND US THE COMPLETE AND FINAL REDEMPTION. WITH UNEQUIVICAL TRUST, ARI WILL SUCCEED IN THIS BATTLE AND WE WILL SEE HIM IN FLESH AND BLOOD EVEN BEFORE THIS PAPER GOES TO PRINT.

FRIENDS FOREVER,
UNITED LUBAVITCHER YESHIVA
BEIS MEDRASH

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A PICTURE OF LIFE

